Goin' home tomorrow Can't stand your evil ways Goin' home tomorrow Can't stand your evil ways When you're around me I'm full of misery all day I can't go on I can't go on this way I can't go on I can't go on this way You don't want my loving So I'm going away to stay Don't try to find me Don't ever call me on the phone Don't try to find me Don't ever call me on the phone I'm better off without you So won't you leave poor me alone